OLD WORLD BEAUTY SPOTS SEEN FROM THE WHITLEY MOTOR

To have seen Italy, Switzerland, France, Germany and the British isles in seventy-seven days without finding it necessary to resort to a railroad train, was the unique experience of C. W. Whitley and party, who have recently returned from a trip abroad.

It was the new American way of "going to beat the cars," and though it might be a little more expensive than the old-fashioned method (though there are doubts even as to that), it is, according to the survivors, the ideal way to travel if you happen to be across the pond, and is all the more enjoyable if you have carefully made your arrangements so that your car is awaiting wonderful road, hewn out of the solid rock—probably the most perfect road in Europe, but of necessity slow in traveling, on account of its unusual crookedness; to the Castle-a-Mara, and in fact, to all the points of interest surrounding the beautiful Italian city.

From Naples the party went to Rome and in turn to Venice and Milan, spending some time at each place, and later going to the Italian lakes of Como, Maggiore, and the cities situated on these lakes, such as Lecco, Varenna, Bellagio, and Como, later returning to Milan to prepare for the trip to France, spending a day or two in Turin.

Cappucini Hotel at Amalfi, overlooking the Bay of Naples.

you the day you land from the steamer, and no matter where you start from on your return voyage, the arrangements are such that the same crate will be ready for the car and the same ship upon which it arrived awaiting to take it home

When Mr. Whitley with his sister, Miss E. C. Whitley, and his sister-in-law, Mrs. H. P. Whitley, arrived in Naples on the Cunard liner Carmania, on the eighteenth day of March, 1909, a new 30-Packard, consigned to him at that port was on the boat, and the following morning, through the efforts of Mr. Gibson, the American Express company agent at Naples, the car was ready for service, being swung from the steamer to a lighter and taken to the dock as soon as the ship arrived.

Seventy-seven days later, when the party arrived at Liverpool, the car was placed on the same boat and was ready for service the day after the party arrived in New York, and is now in the White mountains, where the members of the Whitley party and others with the exception of Mr. Whitley himself, are spending the heated term.

The Whitley party arrived in Naples on March 8th, having stopped at the Azores, Maderia, Gibraltar and Geneva, on the way. After a twelve days' stay at the Bristol hotel in Naples, a sufficient time for side trips to Pompeli and Sorrento, where at the latter place is situated the famous villa of the late Marion Crawford, to the isle of Capri and the wonderful Blue Grotto, to Amalfi with its hotel Capuccianis, which was once a monastery and the home of an order of monks of that name and which with its environment has many famous relics; to the coast towns between Sorrento and Amalfi over that

The party crossed the Alps through the Brunig pass through two feet of snow. This is the pass kept open by the soldiers the year around. The first day in France was spent at Gap, the party later going to Grenoble, the great glove manufacturing center, and from there to the

noted Aix-les-Bains baths, where a casino and hotel similar to that at Monte Carlo are situated.

Continuing, they visited Geneva, in Switzerland, then Berne, then Inter-laken, and after a good look at the Jungfrau, went to Lucerne, going direct from there to the upper Rhine Falls at Schaffhausen on the lower border of the Black Forest.

From there the car was driven through the forest to Baden-Baden, where, after a visit of a week the party left for Heidelberg, the seat of the great German university.

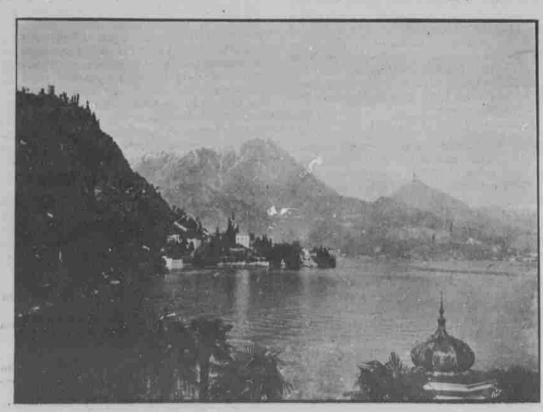
From there they went to Frankfort-on-Main, and down the Rhine through the vineyards to Coblenz, the point where the Moselle river joins the Rhine. From here the river was followed to its headwaters through the beautiful vineyard districts, the next stops of any duration being made at Luxemburg and Reims on the way to Paris.

The French capital was reached on April 30th, the day preceding the usual labor troubles in the French capital, but according to Mr. Whitley, he was greatly disappointed in the strike, as it was nothing like those at home.

Some time was spent in and about Paris, the party touring to Fontainebleau and Versaliles, St. Cloud and Chantilly. The cathedral at Amiens was also visited, and after leaving Paris the party went to Boulogne-Sur-Mer.

The following day the channel was crossed, the landing being made at Folkestone, and Canterbury was reached the same afternoon.

After a week in London, during which the party motored to Windsor, Eton, Oxford and Stratford-on-Avon, where nothing worth while was overlooked, the car was turned toward the manufacturing districts of Broadway, Coventry, Sheff'eld, Leeds, York, Wakefield, and Newcastle-on-Tyne. Later the beautiful city of Edinburgh, the home of Scott, took the attention of Mr. Whitley and his guests, then to Glasgow, and Lach Lomond was also seen. The party was greatly disappointed at not being able to visit the Trossachs, but on account of the many bad accidents there the district had been forbidden to autolsts. From Edinburgh to Glasgow and down the coast to the English lake section of Keswick, along the shore of Lake Windemere, and thence to Manchester and Liverpool completed the remarkable trip, and on June 5th the party sailed for home, arriving in New York on June 16th, after a rather rough passage.



View of Lake Como from Varenna, with the Alps in the distance.